

Official Washington Lonesome When Hardings Went to New York

GEE, but it's lonesome when the family is away!" It was Laddie Boy, the White House aide, who was quoted thus in a recent cartoon. But I believe pretty nearly everybody in Washington echoed the sentiment.

It was really surprising what a let-down sort of feeling Washington experienced with the President and Mrs. Harding out of town. It wasn't quite so noticeable over the weekend, for Mrs. Currier was here to be made much of—although, to be sure, this great little woman is so frail that she had to receive many of the honors showered upon her by proxy, her daughters representing her. But Monday came and Tuesday, with nothing going on at the White House and not much anywhere else, and one began to realize how Washington has already come to depend upon the White House for social leadership.

The Hardings got back on Wednesday morning after a rather strenuous visit in New York and a rough trip home aboard the Mayflower. But, no sooner were they home again, than the President was at his desk, attacking his accumulation of correspondence, and that very afternoon Mrs. Harding resumed her custom of receiving callers informally. Then, next day, came the second White House garden party and the President and Mrs. Harding again received between 1,500 and 2,000 guests, and each was away convinced that the President is a perfect host and that the White House has never had a more gracious chateleine.

Mrs. Harding drew genuine "Queen's weather" for her garden party. A triumph of faith apparently, for it had rained and rained and when Thursday morning dawned gray and chilly everybody was discouraged. Not so the White House, however, for all guests were answered with "Yes, there would be a party" and "Yes, it would be held in the garden," and "Never mind about the weather, it will be clear by afternoon." And it was brilliantly clear and the blue of the sky and the greens of the trees and the sloping lawns showed a vividness of tone which only comes when the face of the world has been washed clean.

The reception was organized like the first garden party, the guests coming in by way of the East gate and the long glazed corridor and winding in a colorful ribbon over the lawn to where the President and Mrs. Harding were standing. And if anything could add to the charm of the scene as it was remembered it from last time, it was the heavenly scent of the honeysuckle winding about the hand rail of the great South porch, and just now breaking into bloom, as it was wafted out to the guests.

**HORN OF ELPAND FAINTLY BLOWING.**

The Marine Band, resplendent in scarlet coats, blue trousers and much gold lace, played as it did last week, and its music is never lovelier than when given out of doors. The program, in the selection of which Mrs. Harding had a hand, appeared as usually pleasing, tonic and contained many old familiar airs. In one selection chimed rang out with a silvery clearness while in another one heard a very real bugle call, and the sound of all the world like Tennyson's "horns of elfland faintly blowing."

It was amusing to watch the guests as they came in and made their way down the line, which took two solid hours to pass the President and Mrs. Harding. The Vice President and Mrs. Coolidge, who had missed the first garden party, arrived a bit late, and Mrs. Coolidge was scolded amicably by the President and Mrs. Harding. "on her job" sooner. Mrs. Ned McLean, resplendent in cerise crepe de chine and fringe and smoke colored chiffon, combined with mole skin and wearing wonderful jewelry, and Mrs. E. L. Stock and her cousin, Mrs. Beverly Evans, were entertaining for the first time in the garden, with the tea tables laid out under the trees; and altogether it was a most successful party.

Mrs. Charles J. Bell, who always invites her friends for a certain day in May to view her rose garden, received on the great veranda of Twin Oaks on Friday afternoon and refreshments were served indoors. But the gardens were spread at the feet of the hostess and the guests soon found their way down upon the smooth lawns or strolled about the box-bordered paths. Mrs. J. Borden Harriman also had a garden tea—she has one of the pictureque old fashioned houses in F street which boast gardens such as only time can produce—and she had her daughter, Mrs. Henry Potter Russell, to help her receive. Mrs. Russell is visiting her mother for a week.

The biennial conference of the Colonial Dames of America brought a great many visiting dames to town, among them the president, Mrs. Joseph Rucker Lamar—again elected president—and they have been entertained individually and collectively. The town is full of Yale men, here for the meeting of the Southern Yale Club, and resident alumni are making much of them.

Another interesting event of last week was the annual dinner of the Greek-American Club of Washington. Given at the Arts Club, Dr. Mitchell Carroll was toastmaster, and the special guests were Senator and Mrs. William H. King and Senator George H. Moses. Both Senators, if possible, made brief addresses in modern Greek. They are both noted Greek scholars and are well up on



MRS. FRANK B. KELLOGG, wife of Senator Kellogg, of Minnesota, who is one of the most charming women in official life.

MRS. PHILANDER C. KNOX, wife of Senator Knox, a little lady who wields big influence in a quiet way.

MRS. NICHOLAS LONGWORTH, daughter of "the Colonel" and a personage in her own right.

to the music of the Navy band, for the President and Mrs. Harding were still lingering when President and Mrs. Harding, with Miss Harlan for company, slipped off for a whirl around the Speedway before dinner.

**"DOVE DINNER" IMPORTANT EVENT.**

The details of the President's visit to New York to take part in the celebration of the 125th anniversary of the New York Commercial figured large in the news, but little seems to have been printed about the "dove dinner," held in the breakfast room of the Hotel Commodore, while the party did, since Mr. Coolidge was across the hall. This was given for the ladies of the Presidential party—Mrs. Harding, Mrs. Coolidge, Mrs. Frelinghuysen, Mrs. New, Mrs. Knox, etc.—there were some thirty guests in all—and Mrs. Whitman, wife of the president of the Commercial Company, played hostess. After the dinner the ladies went into the gallery of the banquet room to hear the speeches.

The Vice President and Mrs. Coolidge did not make the trip to New York on the Mayflower with the President and Mrs. Harding, as the rest of the party did, since Mr. Coolidge was recovering from a bad cold. They went up by train, and started back immediately after the banquet, as they had an engagement the following evening in Washington. The Secretary of War and Mrs. Weeks, who were members of the party on the Mayflower, also returned by train in order to be here in time for the dinner which Mrs. Coolidge and Mrs. Johnstone were giving in their honor—a dinner for some fifty guests, with 100 more coming in later to dance. It

was to have taken place in the Italian garden of Dr. and Mrs. Johnson's lovely home in Sixteenth street, but owing to the inclement weather it became an indoor party.

The Coolidges that evening shared honors with the Speaker of the House and Mrs. Gillett at an entertainment given by the University Club. On this occasion the presiding officer of the Senate and the presiding officer of the House both hailing from Massachusetts, were the bright particular stars at a "Bay State Evening" which will go down to history as one of the most successful entertainments ever given by the club. Songs by Mr. Charles Townbridge Tittman, a former Massachusetts man, and Mr. George O'Connor and impromptu five minute speeches made up the program and, after an informal reception, supper was served. Col. Myron Parker, president of the club, and the chairman of the entertainment committee, Claude N. Bennett, were "in line" with the Coolidges and the Gilletts.

The Speaker and Mrs. Gillett will shortly send out invitations for the marriage of Mrs. Gillett's daughter, Miss Frances Hoar, to Reginald Foster, of Charles River Village, Mass., which will take place on June 15 at 4:30 o'clock in St. John's Church. It will be followed by a reception at the home of Speaker and Mrs. Gillett in Eighteenth street. Miss Louise Hoar and the bridemaids will be Mrs. Foster's sisters, Miss Barbara Foster and Miss Hilda Foster. Mr. Foster has not yet completed the list of his attendants.

**WASHINGTON SURRENDERS TO THE "MASK AND WIGGLERS."**

The Gilletts and Justice and Mrs. Mahlon Pitney and General Pershing were guests of Senator and Mrs. Francis E. Warren on Monday evening, when the "Mask and Wigglers"—as someone aptly dubbed 'em—put on

modern Athenian politics as they are upon the history, literature and art of the Hellenic people and the "Glory that was Greece."

**DREAM EVENING AT DEAN PLACE.**

After being postponed on account of the cold weather, the evening performance of "A Midsummer Night's Dream" was given before a large audience Friday night. The matinee had demonstrated that the production made by the Community Service was in every way creditable and its fame added to the demand for tickets for the second presentation of the Shakespeare play.

It was a relief to know that the courageous members of the company, who had gone through the matinee in gauzy garments when the temperature was down almost to freezing and clammy, damp breath made them shiver, had really survived. The cast was uncommonly good and I shall not soon forget the Puck of Pauline Graff. Her Puck was quite different from Annie Russell's, but no one could have been more graceful or more winsome than this Washington girl who has demonstrated often that she has talent of a rare order. She made a Puck of rather heroic size, but her little body is so perfect in proportion and so splendid in its well-balanced movements that no better type could be desired. Her lines were spoken with fine intelligence.

Maria McGuire as Hermia gave a delightful reading of the part and brought to it much charm, while Virginia Hardy as Helena proved her claim to consideration as an interpreter of Shakespeare. Emma Ware Anderson as Hippolyta was an admirable Queen of the Amazons. The part of Oberon was assigned to Harriet Murphy and here again the audience discovered a character well cast and a king of the fairies that was admirable.

The men in the cast were all clever. Arthur White was a Theseus of good presence and proved himself an actor of more real attainment. Finley Hayes as Bottom carried the difficult part ably, giving full value to the comedy and Ralph Robertson also made his part stand out by reason of his clever characterization.

Pauline Graff, who is a musician with all her other talents, interpreted the scherzo in a way that brought her applause that was quite independent of that which she commanded as Puck, while Katherine Nicholas and Anna Breitharth appeared in solo dances that were lovely.

Altogether "A Midsummer Night's Dream" was a real dramatic achievement and it reflected great credit upon Mrs. Marie Moore Forrest, the general director, and Denis E. Connel, the dramatic director. Mr. Connel gained a double distinction for he played the part of Demetrius, assuming the role unexpectedly, owing to the illness of Maurice Jarvis.

The success of "A Midsummer Night's Dream" proved that the Eden Place is admirably fitted for outdoor performances and there will be an entertainment given on the fountain terrace there Saturday evening, June 4. The pupils of the Charlotte Patterson School of Rhythmic Culture will present for the benefit of the Foundling Home Milk Fund a program of unique national dancing. There will be many beautiful effects produced by the dancers who will appear in many novel features. All who enjoy the interpretation of good music in the movements of the dance will be assured of many unique numbers.

Mrs. C. C. Calhoun, who has written a comedy, "A Marriageable Mother," in which she will appear in the title role, has found time to hold the mirror up to Washington society in the few leisure moments that have been hers during the busy season. Mrs. Calhoun knows Washington society well and should be able to present a realistic portrait of persons who move in it.

"A Marriageable Mother" deals with the insidious propaganda of socialism, though what that has to do with romance is not clear, for I do not know the plot, except that it concerns a number of suitors, one of whom is an anarchist. The marriageable mother has a little son, Bobby, played by Katherine Pritchard, who will probably be the only person in the cast not open to suspicion as a portrait. Bobby will not be hampered by any self-consciousness and will make a hit, no doubt.

The author frankly intends "to make society think as well as laugh" in her comedy, and society will have more time just now for reflection than it has enjoyed recently, in as much as the little season is practically ended. Mrs. Calhoun in the role of Mrs. Pace, the frivolous mother of a beautiful daughter, will have abundant opportunity for comedy.

There are several diplomats in the dramatic personae and at least one of them will be played by a real one. Senator Don J. Alvarez de Buenavista, an attaché of the Peruvian embassy, will be seen as Monsieur De L'our, a French diplomat. He will have to watch his step, or he may find all his brother attaches and secretaries and foreign representatives cold toward him. It is understood that a little satire on the rules of precedence and other social usages has been introduced.

The other persons in the cast are Miss Pauline Edgington, Capt. C. C. Calhoun, Murray Bennett, Edward R. Truheim, J. B. Montgomery, Harold Healy, Oliver Hoyem, Robert F. Knox, Jr., and J. Martin Scragge.

"The Marriageable Mother" will be played three nights and a matinee at the Belasco Theater, Monday, May 30, Tuesday, May 31, and Wednesday, June 1.

MODERN TROUBADOURS, TOURING BY HUMBLE FORD, SPREAD JOY TO MANY HEARTS AS THEY WANDER

Everybody is displaying tremendous interest in those Twentieth Century troubadours, Charles and Constance Edson Seegar, who are following the gypsy trail and making music in the streets of Washington. Only ten able children, a governess, a electric cooker, a sewing machine, a free electric washer and a home-designed, home-made trailer attached to a Ford, they are camping out in Rock Creek Park, and on Friday afternoon they will give a violin and piano recital at the Belasco Theater.

This will be under the auspices of Mrs. Adolph Caspar M. Ter, Mrs. Lawrence Potts, U. S. N. retired, Mrs. Seegar's uncle. During the concert Mr. Seegar, who is a composer and a writer about music, will give a talk on "Trailing Music" and will tell something of the joys of the nomadic outdoor life he and his talented wife are leading.

Mr. Seegar, Charles Louis Seegar, Jr., is a brother of Alan Seegar, whose famous war poem, "I Have a Rendezvous with Death," proved so popular. His father, Charles Louis Seegar, sr., is now living in Paris with his wife and is president of the American Library. Mrs. Seegar's father, a writer and "publicity man," who served in the Spanish war as a volunteer officer under Rear Admiral Richard Wainwright and won promotion for bravery under fire. She is a granddaughter of Prof. Elie Charlier, Groton of his day. Her mother, Wynona de Cuyver Edson, was a writer and lived for years among the Arabs in Tunisia, North Africa. Little Constance and her brother, E. C. Edson—writer and "publicity man," who is now traveling with this unique band of pilgrims—growing up in this exotic atmosphere. The little girl, already a lover of the violin, often played at Arab weddings or for the women in their harems.

Despite threatening skies, several lovely garden parties were given during the week just past and with great success. The lowering thunder clouds of Monday afternoon frightened some of the who dread storms, but they seemed to pass around Stockholm, in Bradley Hills, where Mrs. E. L. Stock and her cousin, Mrs. Beverly Evans, were entertaining for the first time in the garden, with the tea tables laid out under the trees; and altogether it was a most successful party.

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GOV. DAVIS OF IDAHO SHOWS KEEN INTEREST IN MOTOR CARAVAN HEADED FOR NEW HOMES IN WEST

One of the visitors in Washington recently was Governor D. W. Davis of Idaho, who left the National Capital for an important visit to New York, for he had an engagement with the head of the most novel and up-to-date colonization scheme yet planned, from greater New York there will start, in July, a caravan—Scotty's Caravan, it is called—that will cross many states, skirting deserts and crossing rivers, in a direct route to Idaho.

The word "caravan" naturally suggests camels and tents, but in this latter day automobiles are to replace the camels, while the most modern of tents and other impediments will be carried. The Idaho caravan is to be composed of one hundred and twenty-eight motor-cars, all alike and each with extra space for carrying the luggage necessary for a two months' tour. It will start from New York, July 15, and the journey may be accomplished in five or six weeks, but provision will be made for possible loitering en route whenever there is a point of interest that justifies a detour.

Each automobile will carry a family of five, or at least, will have accommodations for that number. These new Argonauts will travel with every comfort and will be supplied with all the most modern inventions so that the tour will be a pleasure jaunt. The destination is the famous Twin Falls tract of land, about 120 miles from Boise. Here on virgin soil that is well supplied with water the new settler will establish themselves. W. D. Scott, for whom the Caravan is named, the Jason of these Argonauts of the twentieth century, will lead the company westward along a carefully planned route. Mr. Scott, who is the originator of the plan for emigration from the congested city in a man of vision, eloquent and patriotic. During the war he was one of the successful four-minute men and raised a great deal of money by his

Diplomatic Set Turns Thoughts To Retreats For Summer Season

power in the drama of "A Marriageable Mother."

Washington will celebrate with real enthusiasm the first great National Music Week, beginning today and continuing through next Sunday. This means that all the varied interests of the Capital will join in aiding in the success of an event that means much in its example as well as its achievement. Music Week is to be, first of all, a time in which the people will have a chance to express their love for what is best in oratorio, grand opera, light opera and choral work. Here is the real significance of the movement to encourage Americans to pause in their manifold pursuits for the purpose of enjoying the universal language that brings to the mind impressions loftier than any that can be conveyed through any other medium.

Mrs. Harding, who is ever quick to appreciate the larger meanings of every progressive effort, is the chairman of the Music Week, and the vice chairman, of the honorary committee. The members of the Cabinet are on this committee, which includes J. Heiler Ball, chairman of the District of Columbia Committee of the Senate; E. K. Focht, chairman of the District of Columbia House Committee; Brig. Gen. Charles E. Sawyer, Admiral Robert E. Coonts, Maj. Gen. John A. Lejeune, and all the District Commissioners.

**ENTIRE CITY TO CELEBRATE MUSIC WEEK.**

The entire city has been organized through the co-operation of the public schools, the parochial schools, and the private schools. The official program printed today in the big Music Supplement of the Times is of an astonishing scope and reveals what comprehensive and intensive work has been done to make this first great red-letter week a success. In twenty community centers there will be concerts each night. The churches today will observe Music Week by special music. Memorial Day will be celebrated by the most stirring and beautiful programs. Groups from music schools and clubs will have charge of the Thursday program and through these will be added to the public the really fine advantages for study and development offered by the National Capital.

The crowning event of the week will be the great concert of "The President" by 80,000 school children, who will assemble Saturday on the Ellipse, just south of the White House. This will be one of the greatest choruses ever heard in Washington.

The war is responsible for many revivals of bygone customs that bring out community interest, but among them all there is nothing more promising than the return to the stage of the "Theater of the Music Week." The next week will give further impetus to this as well as other forms of musical effort is certain, and I am glad of the privilege of being in Washington where I can enjoy as much of it as possible.

Winter has been lingering so persistently in the lap of spring that nobody has had much heart for making vacation plans. And yet summer is hard upon us. It is on the cards that the summer will be a season pretty much all summer. The President has announced his intention of remaining in Washington so long as Congress is on the job. The Vice President, who is the presiding officer of the Senate, can't go for any length of time. While the Senate is in session, and the Cabinet usually takes its cue from the Chief Executive.

Consequently Washington will continue to be the great center of political and social life at least until the dog days are upon us. The diplomatic corps, however, is not bound to the chariot wheels of Congress, most of the embassies and legations will be closed, and the mountains or the sea as soon as the weather turns warm in earnest and abroad.

The Argentine Ambassador and Mrs. LeBreton, for instance, have sailed for Europe, taking their niece, Miss Manuela Lloveras with them; and Baroness de Cartier, wife of the Belgian Ambassador, set sail last week for France, prepared to spend the summer in the south of France. The French Ambassador and Mrs. Jusserand have gone home each summer since M. Jusserand has represented his government at Washington. The only exception of the years during which his country was at war, when he never once left his post. And although they have made no definite plans as yet, it is almost certain that they will spend at least part of the summer in France.

**CHATELAINES AMERICANS**

Mme. Jusserand is one of several American women who are at present chateaines of foreign embassies in Washington. She is Mrs. E. L. Richards, from Boston way. Mme. de Riano, who was Miss Alicia Ward, is another foreign ambassador who is an American born, and so is Baroness de Cartier.

Lady Trevelyan, wife of the British ambassador, may well be included in the list also, since, although she is of English parentage, she was born on Staten Island and lived in this country under her marriage to Dr. Auckland Geddes, who is now Sir Auckland Geddes and the ambassador of Great Britain to the United States.

At the time of her marriage to the Belgian ambassador, in Paris some twenty years ago, Mrs. Hamilton Wilkes Cary and before that she had been Mrs. Elihu Frost. She was a woman equally well known and well liked in Newport and New York society, and when she came to Washington as ambassador's wife she renewed acquaintances formed here during her occasional visits many years ago. She made her debut in Washington under peculiarly auspicious circumstances.

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